

NIGHT
EDITION

The



World.

BASEBALL
and **RACING**

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1901.

PRICE ONE CENT.

GIANTS AND CHAMPIONS IN A SLUGGING MATCH.

FOSBURGS WEEP ON THE STAND.

Robert L. Fosburg, the father, and Beatrice, the sister, of Robert Fosburg, accused of murder at Pittsfield, Mass., testified for the defense to-day, and wept while on the stand. At times nearly every woman in court sobbed, so dramatic, so intensely pathetic, were the recitals.

Mr. Fosburg was so moved at one period that the tears coursed down his cheeks.

His voice was low but deliberate, and it was evident that he was under a great nervous strain. At one point speech almost left him and his face was painfully flushed. When he told of Miss May singing a few hours before the murder he faltered and tears filled his eyes. The rest of the family who listened were also deeply affected.

"My son is innocent," he tearfully declared.

The greatest surprise of the trial was when he declared the hat, which the State says was

Father and Sister of the Man Accused of Murder Testify in His Defense and Sobs Fill the Court Room.

found in the house, was not the same.

This is the story as told:

ROBERT L. FOSBURG,

In His Sworn Testimony at the

Celebrated Trial of His Son.

I am the father of the defendant, he said. I am a building contractor for the past fifteen years, my son being also with me.

My daughter May was in age between Robert and James. She was about twenty-four years old.

I came to Pittsfield in the early part of June to build the new works of the Stanley Electric Company. I did not bring my family here for five or six months. Before I came here I lived in Buffalo. My impression is that my son and his wife were here before my family came.

I went to live in the house where the tragedy occurred about June 23.

Together in One House.

When I lived in this house my son and his wife were living on Tyler street with a Mrs. Robes. Somewhere about July 1 my son and his wife moved over to the house where my family was.

We had one domestic in the house, but in the daytime only. She went home at night. Mrs. Fosburg and the girls did part of the housework.

We had 150 to 175 men at work on the

Stanley Building. We paid every fortnight at the office on the premises. The laborers were Irish, Canadians, French and Italians. The carpenters and masons were of three nationalities—English, Irish and American—such men as would come from this city and surrounding towns.

His Memory Clear.

I remember the day before the tragedy. Either at that time was visiting in Adams. She had been away about ten days. Mrs. Fosburg, my wife, had been at St. Louis visiting her father and mother, as she was summoned by a telegram announcing the serious illness of her father. She returned a day or two before the tragedy. We had a guest in the house, Miss Sheldon, of Providence. I have known her father for six years. Miss Sheldon had been there two or three weeks when the tragedy occurred.

On Sunday, Aug. 19, I remembered meeting May and James, and Miss Sheldon went to South Church and Miss Fosburg and Beatrice and myself went to the First Church. Our eldest son and his wife did not go to church. His wife had been ill and they went driving.

Just Before the Tragedy.

We had dinner at 1:30 P. M. and all of the members of the family were present. I sat out on the porch reading part of the time, and I was lying down in the house part of the time.

About 5 o'clock my son and his wife went driving. I remember that some one suggested that she should wear a cape, as it was liable to be chilly after sunset. After they went away Mrs. Fosburg and myself took a walk around the Stanley Works.

All members of the family were present. After supper we sat on the piazza until it became dark. Then we went in, and Miss Fosburg, my eldest daughter, and James went about for perhaps two hours. I suggested that they go to bed.

(Continued on Second Page.)

New Yorks Pound Out Four Runs and Then Fumble and Let Brooklyn Score Seven in First Two Innings.

NEW YORK WINS

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
NEW YORK	0	0	0	3	1	0	2	0	10	
BROOKLYN	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	

(Continued from Fourth Page)

Sixth Inning—Van Hook out. Strang and McBride singled. Davis fled out. Seibach singled. Irving Strang, Ganzel fanned. One run.

Kelley out at first. Keeler and Sheppard walked. Daly forced Sheppard. Dahlen fled out. No runs.

Seventh Inning—Kennedy takes the rubber. Hickman singled. Smith struck out. Taylor and Van popped out. No runs.

McCleery bunted safely but was doubled out with Irwin. Farrell out at first. No runs.

Eighth Inning—Strang singled. McBride out. Davis singled. Seibach out. Davis scoring. Ganzel fled out. Two runs.

At Pittsburgh—Cincinnati 2; Pittsburgh 11.

At Philadelphia—End of sixth—Boston 1; Philadelphia 2.

At St. Louis—End of second inning—Chicago 0; St. Louis 1.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

At Chicago—End third inning—Washington 1; Chicago 1.

At Cleveland—End third inning—Baltimore 2; Cleveland 2.

At Detroit—End third inning—Philadelphia 7; Detroit 0.

At Milwaukee—End first inning—Boston 0; Milwaukee 1.

LATE RESULTS AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

Sixth Race—Godfrey 1; The Chamberlain 2; Harry McCoy 3.

AT DELMAR.

Fourth Race—Ethel Wheat 1; Lee Bruno 2; Prima II 3.

AT HAWTHORNE.

Third Race—Lavinia 1; The Lady 2; Sevoy 3.

SEVENTH NATIONAL IN JURY'S HANDS.

Ex-President K. mball, of the Bank, Testifies Before Federal Body.

The Federal Grand Jury to-day considered the case of the wrecked Seventh National Bank. Bank Examiner Raynor was before that body this afternoon.

United States District Attorney Henry L. Burnett and his assistant, Capt. Ball, were in the Grand Jury room all the time witnesses were being examined.

As far as could be learned, Mr. Raynor and ex-President Kimball were the two principal witnesses of the session. Raynor left at 2:10 P. M. and was followed by another witness.

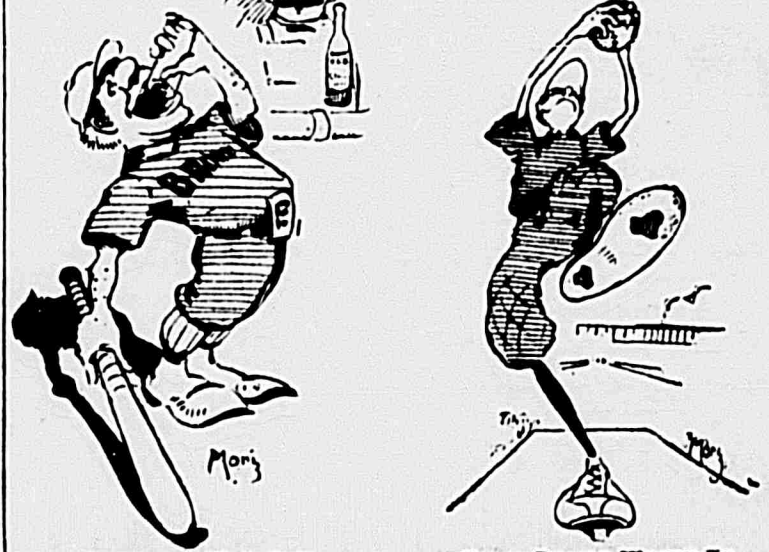
Kimball, who had been in the city since the case was taken up by the Federal Grand Jury, was asked to make a statement. He was asked to state the facts of the case by the Federal Grand Jury, and declined to answer.

Gen. Burnett was seen by an Evening World reporter and stated that information must come from some other source.

BOERS SEEK PEACE?

LONDON July 24.—The Colonial Office has received reports from sources considered trustworthy that the Boers are seeking peace.

A sharp rise in British console and South African mining shares followed publication of the reports.



SHOT BY THIEF IN FASHIONABLE HOME.

Mr. Cohen, of No. 224 Central Park West, Grabbed Burglar, but Was Wounded in Shoulder.

A daring burglar climbed up the front of the fashionable apartment-house, No. 224 Central Park West, at 4 o'clock this morning, entered the apartment of a tenant named Finkel Cohen and ransacked the room in which Cohen was asleep.

Cohen awoke and shouted. The thief started to get out of bed, but the following turned, revolver in hand, and sent a bullet through Cohen's left shoulder.

The burglar dropped to the street and ran across Central Park West just as a trolley car was going south.

The motorman and conductor heard Cohen's shouts and saw the thief dash across the street in front of the car with a smoking revolver in his hand.

The motorman and conductor had revolvers, as did two passengers in the car. One passenger joined the motorman on the front platform, the other the conductor on the rear platform.

All four opened fire, blazing away at the fleeing burglar, but none of the shots hit him so far as could be seen.

He made a flying leap over the park wall, where he was joined by two pals.

The janitor of the apartment-house called up the Arsenal police station, and soon all the reserves were scouring the park after the desperadoes. They have not been caught.

Mr. Cohen is a clerk in the Appraisers' Stores at a salary of \$2,000 a year. His landlady is Mrs. Charles Wiger, who lives in the flat with her two sons.

The way the burglar got into Cohen's room was spectacular. He climbed up hand over hand by means of the protruding edge of an ornamental facade. He wore "sneak shoes" with rubber soles, being plainly visible up the facade.

When he reached a stone coping he drew himself up and stepped through an open window into a room adjoining Cohen's bedroom.

His escape was equally perilous and daring. He swung himself from awning to awning until his feet rested on the coping, when he dropped fully twenty feet to the ground.

The Whale and the Jonah.

It was a case of the whale swallowing Jonah over again.

"May he never come back," sighed a New Yorker, referring to the Jonah, and if the responsive sighs of his comrades in misery had been doses of bromide-salters the Brooklyn whale would never get sick enough to cast up the

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

SCANNELL ASKS FOR TRANSFER.

Wants the Indictments Against Him to Go to Supreme Court.

District Attorney Philbin appeared before Justice McAdam in the Supreme Court to-day to oppose a motion made by the attorneys for Fire Commissioner John J. Scannell and William M. Marks for the removal from the Court of General Sessions to the Supreme Court of the indictments found against them by the Grand Jury.

Lawyer Emanuel Myers in asking for the transfer of the cases said that Commissioner Scannell was charged with entering into an agreement with Marks whereby Marks was to solicit, diversify and to purchase from them the supplies required by the department.

These concerns were to be represented by Marks, who was to charge them an unlawful commission. They were to be favored by the Fire Commissioner at the expense of the city of New York to the benefit of Marks and Scannell.

The indictment, counsel said, went further and charged that Marks demanded a percentage of these illegal commissions. It was not merely charged that Marks obtained a commission, but that part of it went to Commissioner Scannell.

Justice McAdam took the papers in the case and reserved his decision.

DIED IN BROKER'S OFFICE.

Clerk for W. B. Bank & Co. Victim of Heart Disease.

Henry B. Adams, sixty-five years old, died suddenly in the office of W. B. Bank & Co., brokers, at No. 71 Broadway, this afternoon. Heart disease was the cause of death.

Adams was a correspondence clerk for the firm.

Adams was standing in the customers' room watching the ticker. The stock market had just closed at 3 o'clock and Adams was reading the last quotations when he staggered and fell to the floor. There were several customers in the room at the time and they all rushed to his assistance, but he died in a few minutes without having regained consciousness.

Adams lived at the Park Avenue Hotel.

MERCHANTS SAY "L" IS DANGEROUS

At Evening World's Suggestion Health Board Investigates Ninth Avenue Structure Where Accident Occurred.

Acting on the suggestion of The Evening World, the Health Department has begun an investigation into the condition of the Ninth Avenue "L" structure in the vicinity of the Franklin street station, near which an accident occurred this morning that came near resulting seriously.

The police and merchants in that neighborhood assert that the "L" structure is unsafe; that it sways up and down and from side to side in an alarming manner every time a train passes, and that this was the cause of the breaking of the engine axle in to-day's accident.

Policeman Carmody, of the Leonard street station, who was on duty at the spot, said:

"This whole structure will come down some day. It sways up and down and sideways awfully, and I always get out from under it while a train is passing. I'm afraid to stand under it."

The merchants along that block expect an accident at any hour.

"Our sidewalk roof is attached to the

"L" structure," said a representative merchant. "Every time a train goes past the 'L' frame sags and rebounds so badly that you can see our roof rise and fall a foot or more."

"There will be a bad accident some day. The 'L' structure, along here is unsafe."

When these facts were reported to the Board of Health by The Evening World an inspector was immediately dispatched to the scene with orders to make a thorough investigation and report back within twenty-four hours as to the condition of the structure at that point.

A broken axle on Engine No. 128, of the Ninth Avenue elevated line, caused a panic in the four cars attached, which were south bound early to-day. The women in their fright jumped to the tracks, scrambled over the ties and dropped their bundles and pocketbooks into the street in their haste to escape.

The accident occurred at 9 o'clock at North Moore street, one block above the Franklin street station.

A hurry call to the Leonard street station brought a squad of police to the scene. They say they picked up in the street forty watches and a dozen pocketbooks dropped by frightened women.

INSURGENTS SURRENDER.

Nearly Six Hundred Take the Oath of Allegiance.

MANILA, July 24.—Col. Zubano, with 30 officers, 68 men, 243 rifles and 100 bolos, have surrendered to Lieut. Hickman, of the First Cavalry, in Tayabas Province.

These former insurgents have taken the oath of allegiance to the United States, and their surrender clears that district of the revolutionary element.

"Peace" Is Punished.

MANILA, July 24.—A civilian named Finnick has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment and to pay \$1,000 for receiving supplies stolen from the Commissary Department.

TENDERLOIN MEN GO FREE.

Corey, of Haymarket, and Others, Taken in Fifteen Raid, Discharged.

In Special Sessions to-day the Justices discharged Demetrius Backopolis, proprietor of the Alhambra, Edward Corey, of the Haymarket; Adolph Ruhl, of the Virginia, and Caspar Iba, of the Empire. The men were arrested on complaint of the Committee of Fifteen on the charge of conducting disorderly resorts.

The prosecution had asked for many delays, and to-day requested a further postponement. This the Justices refused to grant, and the cases went to trial. There was little evidence against the defendants and they were discharged.

Pennsylvania Limited to St. Louis.

Makes the run daily in 24 hours. No extra fare.

The Batting Order.

New York. Brooklyn.

Van Halten, cf. Kelley, lb.

Strang, p. Keeler, rf.

McBride, rf. Sheppard, lf.

Daly, 3b.

Dahlen, ss.

Ganzel, 2b.

Hickman, 1b.

Smith, c.

Phyllis, p.

Umpire—O'Day.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON PARK, July 24.

"Song of the Slump."

With trousers that sag at the knees,

With bodies a-sag and a-sump,

The Giants, forlorn from evening to morn,

Are singing the "Song of the Slump."

Slump, slump, slump.

Till the rosters are sorry and sump,

Slump, slump, slump.

Till you'd think they could never slump again,

With bats that are punctured with holes,

With hearts that go thump-thump,

The Giants (slack) are still slipping back,

And singing the "Song of the Slump."

But cheer up and get happy; maybe

It will not be always that the downcast

Davies will sing the "Song of the Slump."

Quoth Capt. Davis, "Never more,"

When seen before the game by The

Evening World reporter. And, verily,

There seemed a different tune in the

heart-laden sops that filtered over the

Gowanus factories into the Washington

Park sweathouse.

Gotham Rooters on Hand.

Hoping against hope that Billy

Phyllis' reliable shoots might at last

stay the arm of the hoodoo and in-

cidental the batting wings of the

Champions, a diminished but still loyal

band of Gotham rooters climbed over

the bridge to see the Giants and Han-

lonites in their second set-to since their

return from the blazing deserts and

windy sands of St. Louis and Chicago.

Though the New Yorkers were a

goodly bunch in themselves they were

swallowed up and lost in the howling,

guying mob of Brooklynites that in-

fest the grand stand.

The Whale and the Jonah.

It was a case of the whale swallow-

ing Jonah over again.

"May he never come back," sighed a

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(Continued on Fourth Page.)

HORSES WENT THROUGH WINDOW

Runaway Dragged Geo. Pobelman with Them Into Store.

The brave action of Policeman William Dudley, of the Delancey street station, who stopped a team of runaway horses, doubtless saved half a dozen lives in the neighborhood of East One Hundred and Fourth street and First Avenue this afternoon.

The horses were owned by Tobutt & Kneale, of One Hundred and Fourth street and the East River. While going west on that street they took fright and ran away. The thoroughfare was crowded with people. Dudley made a jump for the horses and caught one by the bit.

The team swerved to the right and sprang through the plate-glass window of the saloon of John Lederer at the southwest corner of East One Hundred and Fourth street and First Avenue, carrying the policeman with them.

A dozen men drinking at the bar stampeded into the back room.

Dudley was badly cut and fell unconscious on the floor. An ambulance from the Harlem Hospital arrived and when restored to consciousness he was taken out of that place. He was so badly cut that it is feared he will die.

The driver, Oscar Stark, who was thrown from his seat, was also badly hurt.

It Costs No More

To travel to St. Louis via the Pennsylvania Limited. Only 25 cents from New York.